

# THE COMET.

VOL. I.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1884.

NO. 15.

The Democrats have the drippings of Nast's exhausted genius.

All is not lost! I have 5,000 shares of Keely motor stock left.—U. S. Grant, Jr.

Can we imagine such a man as Blaine writing such a letter as Tilden's?

As for Mr. Hendricks, he might as well resume his European peregrinations.

Touthing the subject of gorgeous rhododendrons, Mr. Flower is no tulip himself.

The city of New York, it is estimated, has at present no fewer than 400 millionaires.

A detachment of the regular army still stands guard at the tomb of President Garfield.

Dan Voorhees says that the Republican ticket "is like a squab, biggest when first born."

General Butler has secured about every one of the factions, excepting satisfaction.

Mr. Flower is just dying for it, but no Presidential lightning is mean enough to strike such a small boy.

The beautiful and pathetic letter of Mr. Tilden is the best campaign document the Democrats can have.

Henry Ward Beecher is in favor of the appointment of women on the Board of Education in Brooklyn.

James Gordon Bennett's income is estimated at \$2,000 a day. He is 45 and the richest bachelor in the world.

Sixteen hundred doves were recently bagged by sportsmen in a single day in the rice fields of West Waterree, S. C.

There may or may not be significance in the fact that none of R. B. Hayes' hens have laid an egg since Mr. Blaine's nomination.

Mrs. R. L. Stuart, of New York City, has given the Children's Aid Society \$50,000 to build a lodging-house for homeless boys on the east side of the city.

One of the late Bayard Taylor's daughters, with art proclivities, is going to London to put herself under the tuition of the painter Hubert Herkomer.

Not content with 73-button gloves reaching from finger tips to the nape of the neck, Paris women of fashion have taken to wearing vests made of kid.

Francis Veile, a New York boy of fifteen, reaps \$20,000 damages for having his eyes picked out by Philetus Dorlan's game cock when he was but two years old.

A Montana paper relates that in Butte, the other day, a man fell to the bottom of a shaft one hundred and twenty feet deep without receiving serious injuries.

I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted, whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead, and all but he departed. Yours truly, T. A. Hendricks.

Mrs. Blaine is said to be on the sick list. Her health has been poor for some time. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Blaine and his family have gone to their Maine home.

Young men of fashion in Paris have the portraits of favorite actresses stamped on the corner of their pocket-handkerchiefs. Bernhardt would fold in one of the creases.

Candidate Logan is a Methodist and of him a Methodist clergyman in Boston said the other day that he joined the church by telegraph and was baptized by photograph.

It began to look as if Mr. Roosevelt, P. Flower had the New York Democracy by the nose, with no disposition to let go. As likely as not the nose will have to be cut off.

Pittsburgh, Pa., has a promising heavy-weight girl, aged 33, who tips the beam at 400 pounds. She is a native of Westmoreland county. Her mother is also a large woman, weighing 270 pounds.

When a London editor, referring to Greys and Gladstone and Giers, says the G take the lead in the alphabet of statesmen, he forgets, or perhaps he has never heard of, Bismarck, Butler and Blaine. But the English were always isolated, anyway.

An engraver at Versailles, whose name is not given, is said to affirm that he has discovered a method for taking photographs in colors, being able thus to reproduce the colors of the individual or landscape photographed.

Some impecunious dude has started the report that ice cream makes girls freckle and toe in. The statement, in so far as regards freckles is concerned, we believe to be a malicious fabrication, but as to the toeing in we must admit that we never noticed the feet.

Mr. George M. Pullman states that there are in this country 100 railway Directors' private palace cars, which cost \$2,500,000, and which he pronounces wholly unnecessary; but the Directors think differently.

It is stated as a fact that Secretary Lincoln will not support the Blaine and Logan ticket. He likes Logan, but can't endure Blaine. This is rather an awkward position for a young man who for several months was mentioned more than any other for the second place on the ticket with Blaine.

Byron was ready at retort, but too often satirical. When one evening at Holland House the conversation turned on first love, Tom Moore compared it to a potato, "because it shoots from the eye." "Or, rather," exclaimed Byron, "because it grows less by pairing."

The supporters of Blaine in the Brooklyn Young Republican Club propose to call a meeting and endorse him, with or without the sanction of the Advisory Committee. It is thought that such action can be carried out, but that it will disrupt the organization.

Judge West, when speaking for Blaine in the convention referred to Gen. Logan as "that grand old Black Eagle of Illinois." His intimate friends call him "Black Jack" for short. The General is as swarthy as an Indian and as sharp-eyed as an eagle.

The eighty-four Indian girls from the Lincoln Institute, Philadelphia, have removed to the Spread Eagle Hotel, on Lancaster turnpike, near Wayne Station, P. R. R. for the summer. The use of the hotel, is freely given by George W. Childs.

About one hundred citizens of Nicholasville, Kentucky, met at the Court House yesterday afternoon and adopted resolutions expressing respect for the sympathy with Mrs. Carrie Best, and to denounce her arrest on the charge of murdering her husband. The meeting was orderly.

From the Postmaster at Nott, New Mexico the Postmaster General recently received a notice as follows: "Our town is gone to the 'Sweet By and By'—only one family left. I respectfully resign my position as Postmaster here. Westward the star of empire takes its way, also the P. M."

Here is a chance for the temperance folks to make some capital for themselves. A brakesman got caught between two bumpers, at Temple, Texas, and was crushed to death. There is no doubt but that his death was caused by too many bumpers. The fact that he was perfectly sober at the time need not interfere at all with the moral to be drawn, from the tragic occurrence.

An editor thus advertised his missing hat: "The gentleman who inadvertently took our new beaver, and left an inferior article in its stead, will do us infinite kindness by returning ours, and he shall receive our warmest thanks and two apologies: an apology for the trouble we have given him, and the apology for a hat he has left."

It is said that Mrs. Eno, the thieving New York banker's wife, pawned her diamonds to help her rascally husband escape to Canada, and some papers affect to look upon this as a remarkable instance of devotion and sacrifice. Very pathetic, indeed! To think that she actually parted with some of her diamonds to keep her husband out of State prison! Why it is enough to draw tears from the eyes of a robbed depositor whose money paid for the diamonds.

Ben Wade, of Ohio, used to say that all things he hated the "dark horse" of political conventions. "I remember old Ben down in Cincinnati in 1876," said a delegate in Chicago the other day; "I had the good fortune, indeed, to sit by his side in the convention. I liked the way he swore better than anything else. You could tell by his oaths that he was a good man. Well, when Hayes was nominated a look of unutterable disgust came over the old man's face. The oath that followed was rich and broad. Soon afterward some one inquired after his health, when he replied that he was not feeling well, and said he was depressed by the thought that among the last things he would be called upon to do in this world would be to vote for that d—d Hayes."

**Mr. Blaine's Religion.**  
Mr. Blaine and his wife are both members of the Congregational Church in Augusta, Me. On his father's side, Mr. Blaine's ancestors were always identified with the Presbyterian Church, and when in Washington Mr. Blaine and his family are attendants at a Presbyterian Church. Mr. Blaine was educated at Washington College, Pennsylvania, which was then, and is now, when consolidated with Jefferson College, one of the staunchest of Presbyterian institutions.

## Blaine as a Boy.

Representative Pusey, of Iowa, was a classmate of Blaine when the latter attended Washington College, Washington county, Pa., and he has a store of reminiscences of the Plumed Knight which are of interest now. "Jim Blaine, as I remember him," said Mr. Pusey, "was a pretty well-built boy and a hard student. He had an impediment in his speech, however, which prevented him from joining in our debates and declamations but he could distance all his classmates in the matter of studies and his memory was remarkable. We had in the college a literary society, of which I was president about the time Blaine was sixteen years old. One day he came to me and said: 'B-b-ill, I would like to be p-p-president of the literary. Can you f-f-fix it for me?' I answered: 'Why, Nosey, what the d— do you know about the literary society? You have never taken any part in the debates and have always preferred to pay your fine to active part. Do you know anything about parliamentary practice?' He replied: 'No, but did you not (that was his favorite oath; he never used any other), I can c-c-commit Cushing's Manual to memory in one night.' Well the result was that at the next meeting I 'fixed it' for him and at the meeting next week 'Nosey' Blaine was elected president, vice Pusey, term expired. As he had promised, he committed the entire contents of Cushing's Manual, and he proved the best president the literary society of the college ever had.

"I remember one day his father told him to get up early and go to the market to buy a turkey. He gave him a dollar, which was a good deal of money in those days. Well, Nosey brought home the bird and handed it to old Dinah, the colored cook of the Blaine family. When the elder Blaine came down to breakfast Dinah greeted him: 'Mars Blaine, dat dar turkey what Mars Jim buyed dis mawnin' am de quarest turkey I's ever seed. Deed it is, Mars Blaine.'

"Why, what's the matter with it Dinah, ain't it big enough?" replied the old gentleman. "It ought to be, surely; Jim paid a dollar for it."

"Oh, yes, Mars Blaine, de turkey is big 'nuff, but it ain't de funnest turkey dis yer nigger ever seed."

"Mars Blaine" went out to the kitchen to look at the "turkey" and found it to be a ten-year-old goose.

"He called Jim down and hauled him over the coals, saying: 'Why, Jim, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Fifteen years old and can't tell a turkey from a goose!'

"Jim hung his head and simply replied: 'Why, doo dum it, pa, how's a boy to tell a turkey from a goose when it's feathers are off?'

**Tilden's Declination Absolute.**  
St. Louis, June 13.—The Republican of this city having interpreted Mr. Tilden's letter to mean that should he be nominated he would not refuse to be the candidate of the Democracy. The Evening Chronicle telegraphed to Mr. Tilden, asking him if that was the proper construction to be placed on the letter. The telegram was referred to Daniel Manning, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and he to-day sent the following reply:

"Mr. Tilden's letter means what it says. His declination is absolute. Under no circumstances will he be a candidate. "DANIEL MANNING."

**The Blaine Bolt in Brooklyn.**  
NEW YORK, June 15.—There is likely to be a lively time in the Brooklyn Republican general committee, which meets to-morrow evening. Several members of the committee have already announced their decision not to vote for Blaine and Logan. Michael S. Dady, who was one of Arthur's friends in Chicago, says he will probably make a motion that the kickers be expelled from the committee.

**A Ticket That Would Get 132 Votes.**  
Thomas F. Bayard can carry Massachusetts against Blaine.  
William W. Eaton can carry Connecticut against Blaine.  
Grover Cleveland can carry New York against Blaine.  
Joel Parker can carry New Jersey against Blaine.  
Samuel J. Randall can carry Pennsylvania against Blaine.  
Allen G. Thurman can carry Ohio against Blaine.  
Thomas A. Hendricks can carry Indiana against Blaine.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 14.—Governor Cleveland has requested the authorities at Washington, on the application of the District Attorney of New York, to grant an application for the extradition of John C. Eno.

Anybody who has examined a doctor's handwriting on a prescription will not wonder that a drug clerk frequently puts up morphine when the recipe calls for caraway-seed or some such harmless drug.

## The Flower-Cleveland Race.

BUFFALO, June 15.—It seems that Senator Robert C. Titus has secured a majority of the delegates from the three Assembly districts of this Congress district to the Saratoga Convention, and it is expected that he and James Mooney, ex-President of the National Land League, will be the delegates selected. Senator Titus says that he is for Cleveland forever in this campaign, although many of his warmest supporters have until lately believed that he was not entirely friendly toward the Governor. People away from Buffalo have misunderstood the anti-Cleveland sentiment. The amount of the opposition is that the Democrats rebelled at having, Col. Doyle and Law Partners Bissell and Goodyear dictate who the delegates should be, and had those men kept their hands off there would have been no trouble. As it is, the disgruntled ones say that there is actually a strong feeling against Gov. Cleveland himself. Several substitutions of the Assembly delegates are reported, but no matter who they are, it is regarded now as certain that they will vote in Gov. Cleveland's interests, even though they may not take off their coats for him.

In the Fourth Erie district the delegates said on the day they were elected that they were for Cleveland, and they say so now, although it has been reported that they are for Flower.

Whitford Harrington says: "Gov. Cleveland is entitled to the Erie county delegation, and we ought all to throw aside any personal feeling. My colleagues and myself will vote for Cleveland." Senator Titus says that he will support Cleveland.

Members of the Buffalo Democratic Club will leave to-morrow night for Saratoga, where they will work for Cleveland. This is the club that did the Governor such effective service at Syracuse Convention.

BUFFALO, June 15.—The Democrats of the Fifth district including towns in the adjoining county, last night elected the Hon. Belden Wiley, J. D. Yeomans, and Ira C. Woodward delegates to the State Convention. All favor Cleveland for first choice.

The Convention in the First district of Chautauqua county elected George P. York of Westfield, C. N. Corbett of Sherman, and A. A. Vandusen of Mayville delegates to the State Convention. Resolutions favoring Cleveland were unanimously passed.

**Tammany's New Attitude.**  
Tammany's determination to demand from the State Convention an equal representation at Saratoga with the County Democracy has failed to make a sensation among Democratic politicians. Ex-Sheriff James O'Brien said yesterday that Tammany would not dare to bolt from the national ticket, and that its resolution was probably passed to frighten the County Democrats.

Most of the County Democracy's leaders do not think Tammany's action worth any attention. Some of them, however, are willing to concede to Tammany as many delegates as the County Democracy has. They believe that Gov. Cleveland will carry the State Convention, and that if Tammany gets what it asks it will be bound to abide by the Convention's action.

The Irving Hall Democrats say that Tammany is trying to "bluff" the County Democrats and the party managers in the State. But, notwithstanding their opinion, they followed Tammany's example and rushed to demand from the Convention equal representation with Tammany and the County Democracy. A committee was appointed to make the demand.

The three delegations with their followers will start for the Convention on Tuesday.

**Wilkin's Star Proverbs.**  
\* Talk is the froth of action.  
\* A man without enemies is like a gun without powder.  
\* The only time a dead man leads is in a funeral procession.  
\* The mouth is too often the sewer of obscenity and vulgarity.  
\* A small soul has plenty of elbow room in a narrow-minded man.  
\* Character is to intellect what a locomotive is to a train of cars.  
\* Time wasted in fault-finding can be better employed seeking profit.  
\* Genius can erect a temple, with integrity and enterprise as foundation walls.  
\* Prosperity is a mask for hypocrisy; adversity reveals the virtues of the truly good.  
\* The pages of history record no greater victories than the victory of man over himself.  
\* The man who earns his bread by persistent and hard work is the man who unites it.  
\* To bring up a child in the way he should go, take care he doesn't see where you go, dear parent.

## The Republican Revolt.

If the Democrats are wise enough to nominate a man whose character will insure to the country a wise and safe administration, the Times will support him in preference to our party's nominee.—*Flushing Times.*

A Republican National Convention has at last made one of those mistakes which it has so often had opportunity to charge upon its foes. Whether the error proves fatal depends largely on whether the coming Democratic National Convention gives voters only a choice of evils.—*New Haven News.*

If James G. Blaine should happen to be elected, and if then, after he had put his friends into the offices, he should happen to have another sunstroke, or if some inspired Republican Guiteau should remove him in order to harmonize the party, and if Logan should happen to come in, what would happen to the grand old party?—*Cincinnati Sun.*

It would be arrant hypocrisy for the Commercial to pretend to be satisfied with the result of the Chicago Convention. \*\*\* The Commercial has freely criticized Mr. Blaine's availability as a candidate. We have said that we did not believe he could carry New York State, and that to elect him would demand the utmost exertions of the Republican party. To what we have said we adhere.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

These nominations are revolutionary. They are such as the Republican party has never before presented, and will carry dismay and alarm to thousands of men who have regarded this as the party of safety, of integrity, of principle and of high moral ends. They portend deserved disaster and defeat to the Republican party and a revolution in the National Administration.—*Springfield Republican.*

In order to emphasize our disappointment over the nomination, we do not think it necessary to revive the stories of the scandals with which Mr. Blaine's political career is clouded. They are not forgotten. We feel it a duty, however, to be true to our convictions, and we have expressed an opinion adverse to Mr. Blaine because we believed his nomination was unfortunate for the Republican party.—*Utica Press.*

The Republican party, dazzled with the qualities which please the mob, have placed this man in nomination, thereby giving to the Democratic party the greatest opportunity it has ever had to recover power by nominating some clean, able, safe and progressive statesman like Grover Cleveland or Thomas F. Bayard. If the Democrats, on the other hand, make a doubtful nomination, like Payne or Tilden even, it will necessitate a third party nomination.—*Springfield Republican.*

Mr. Blaine has obtained the support of a majority of his party, and the majority is entitled to the privilege of dictating its policy and selecting its candidates. But the minority of the party has its privileges as well as the majority. In this case it has declared deliberately, and with solemn appreciation of the consequences to its members, to the party, and to the Nation that the nomination of Mr. Blaine would in all human probability involve the Republican cause in irreparable disaster.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

It is perhaps needless to say that the act of the convention has not changed our opinion of the man who is now the nominee of the Republican party. That act may constitute in the eyes of many a veritable political Lethe, but we see no reason to follow those whose convictions are so easily changed. No one has disproved the charges made against Mr. Blaine, nor have they ever been withdrawn. In short, he is to-day in all respects the same man that he was before the convention assembled.—*Chicago News.*

The Republican party—or at least a very large portion of it—has a candidate it has wanted for a long while. And though he is thoroughly imbued with its principles, and has proved himself an able exponent of them, still, unless many members of that party can sink their opposition—animosity or prejudice—he will not get his full vote. Here in New York it is extremely doubtful whether this will be done, and unless the Democrats make a serious blunder Mr. Blaine cannot carry this State.—*Albany Press and Knickerbocker.*

The ticket does not profess to be a "shining shore" or absolutely philanthropic, self-denying, golden-rule ticket. Its saintliness is like that which belongs to a bull in a corn field, and which impresses those who are determined to go across the field that they had better be content with going around, looking in cautiously through the bars. It is a horned ticket, with no nub on either horn, but with a bristled like a buffalo and an immense tossing power. It has its nose to the ground and its tail in the air, and already acts as if its horns were itching to gore something.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Should the Democratic blunder as have the Republicans, and nominate the most objectionable man in their ranks, thousands of Independents might feel compelled to vote for Blaine in order to avoid the probable evils of a Democratic restoration which would not under any other contingency. The National Convention of that party will now be the next point of absorbing interest. We only chronicle what is a patent fact to every discerning person, that the Democrats can win thousands of Republican votes for their Presidential candidates in mass provided they select their strongest man.—*Boston Transcript.*

The events of the last three days have given us no answer to the objections so often urged in these columns against the nomination of Mr. Blaine and the course of Mr. Blaine as a public man, and have presented no contingency in which these objections could be waited consistently with truth or political honor. We have, then, nothing to retract and nothing to modify. With unabated devotion to the great purposes for which the Republican party was organized and has been maintained, we declare our inability to support the nomination, either in the present aspect of the political field or in any which now seems likely to present itself.—*Boston Advertiser.*

The nomination of James G. Blaine for President unquestionably gratifies a large majority of the Republican voters. In forcing that nomination, however, while his friends have displayed a fidelity and a courage which must extort admiration, we fear that they have acted at the same time with a recklessness which may not only bring defeat to their party, but political ruin to their beloved leader and fearless champion; for, while representing without doubt a very large majority of the Republicans of the whole country, Mr. Blaine does not represent, has never represented, and probably never will represent that considerable portion of his party which is governed by principle rather than by sentiment, and without whose votes no Republican candidate for President can be elected.—*Buffalo Express.*

The Chicago Convention asks a large and, by every one's admission, influential minority to accept a candidate whom it believes to be personally base and to represent more than ought else the base and corrupt and dangerous element in American politics. What makes the matter all the worse is that the situation thus created is one in which no compromise is possible. No voter dares to tell his friends or his family that he is going to vote for a man knowing him to be a knave. What is to be the issue from this deplorable and disastrous, but deliberately created muddle, it is yet too soon to forecast. That Mr. Blaine cannot be elected we look on as certain. Whether he can be defeated without ruining the organization which is being prostituted in the service of his selfish ambition remains to be seen. Whatever happens, we believe a great political purification will be the result, and we shall somehow have a party which will represent the American people in its noblest mood and will adequately express the National respect for the virtues by which governments as well as homes are maintained and defended.—*New York Evening Post.*

**Will Not Support Blaine.**  
It is not too early to comment intelligently upon the effect of the Blaine and Logan ticket at the North and East—in Massachusetts and New York.

In the former State, the *Boston Herald*, the leading independent paper of New England, and the *Boston Advertiser*, the *Boston Transcript*, the *Springfield Republican* and the *Worcester Spy*, Republican journals, decline to support the candidates and oppose them with earnestness, and the Massachusetts Reform Club unanimously passed resolutions denouncing the nomination and appointing a committee to call a meeting of independent voters at an early day to take steps for a practical repudiation of the ticket.

In New York the *New York Herald* is bitter in denunciation, and the *New York Times*, the *New York Evening Post*, the *Brooklyn Union*, the *Buffalo Express*, and the *Rochester Post-Express*—Republican journals all—unite in opposition to the ticket and the platform upon which the candidates stand. In addition, prominent Republicans and Independents are quoted, the number of whom is limited by the restrictions of newspaper space, who declare, with sometimes startling emphasis, that they are against the Republican party this year.—*Washington Post.*

An enraged Mormon is said to have threatened to marry all the female newspaper correspondents in Salt Lake City if they do not stop writing. He must be awful mad.

A vulgar merchant is a gross sir, and a vulgar woman is a grosser too.

"That's tooth in!" yelled the boy who had a savage dog hanging to his vest.

The hand that rocks a cradle is the hand that can't stone a hen with any success.

Man proposes and the other man—her papa—disposes of him in short order.

The immortal saying, "There's always room at the top," was invented by a hotel clerk.

When a movement is on foot in Chicago, among the ladies, it has the right of way.

Why should a cook never get overheated? Because she is engaged in cool and airy (culinary) work.

The crop of young doctors this year promises to be unusually large. But what will the harvest be?

A young physician of this city is doctoring potatoes for weak eyes, and says he has a growing practice.

A Congressman declares that the remains of Southern politicians make the best leaves. They keep out the water.

A trap which will catch fifty crows a minute has been invented. This will lower the price of boarding-house Spring chickens.

It shows a shrewd but rather mean disposition in the boarding house mistress to tack up in the dining-room a motto reading, "Man wants little here below."

Speaking of Tennyson's elevation, the *London Times* says that as yet no poet has worn the garter. From this we infer that Ella Wheeler goes barefooted.

When the ocean steamships leave their docks at New York, they never move a foot without tows. This shows that they want to be well prepared for "walking the waters."

"An inquirer asks: 'What can I have for tea?' If you will come up to our boarding-house you can have a piece of cold meat and a couple of mealy radishes.

Somebody has invented a security hairpin which is warranted not to fall out. Now, if "somebody" will invent a kind of hair that won't fall off, the ladies will be very much obliged to him.

An exchange advertises "Plymouth Rock eggs." Boarding houses using gutta-percha beefsteak and baseball apple dumplings should try some of the eggs laid by Plymouth Rock. Give this your at-ten-shun.

**A Billiard Table For Patti.**  
The most striking object in the warehouses of a Broadway firm is a billiard table said to be the handsomest ever made in the country. It is of carved mahogany, inlaid with mother-of-pearl and brass, with bronze medallions fixed to its sides and ends. A salesman was showing it to a reporter yesterday and said, among other things:

"We call that the Patti table."

"And why?" questioned the reporter.

"Because the great songstress fell in love with it while she was in New York. She means to buy it, too, if she finds that it can be accommodated in her castle at Wales."

"Is it the one she played upon while she was stopping at the Windsor Hotel?"

"No. The table she practiced upon at the hotel was a less expensive one; worth about one-fifth what this is."

"Have you set a price upon this one?"

"We have. It will cost Patti just \$2,500 to possess it."

"Is there any truth in the stories about Patti's achievements as a billiardist?"

"Oh, yes; she plays quite a good game. In one of her games with Dion at the hotel she made a run of eighteen at three-ball caram, which is quite a respectable showing for any player at that game."

"Who taught her to play?"

"Her own Nicolini. He is an enthusiast on the subject and carries about a hundred fancy cues with him in his tours."

**A Suggestion to the President.**  
Mrs. Green Coffee is a very energetic woman, who in connection with her husband runs a small grocery on third avenue, New York. She also seems to know how the government is run. One morning while reading the paper, she remarked to her husband:

"President Arthur ought to get married."

"What does he want to get married for?" growled Mr. Coffee, "hasn't he got his hands full as it is?"

"Yes, but if he were to die unmarried, there would be nobody to carry on the business."